

THE HOUSEHOLD.

FAMILY GOVERNMENT.

That is what is the matter with our American society, there is no order in the family. Our children grow up without any proper idea of obedience and respect for authority. There is a very prevalent notion in America that one person ought not to be restrained by another. A boy of fifteen is supposed to be a competent judge whether he shall use tobacco; at all events if he chooses to do it he is let alone. The idea of making him behave never occurs. So as to going out after night; if he is interfered with, there is a rebellion. He believes himself consequently a man at sixteen, and apes all the vices of young men; calls his father (about forty years of age) "the old man." Of course he is mother's darling, and if the father fires up sometimes at his impertinence, she intercedes. "Oh, let Augustus alone; boys will be boys." Augustus has probably touched off a pack of fire-crackers under his teacher's chair, and mumbled that he would "slap him over" if he said anything to his father about it.

In cities they judge what places of amusement they shall attend, and how often. Take a drink when it suits them. Carry a pistol.

Young girls claim the right to say whether they shall dress according to their own ideas of propriety, or after their mother's views. They decide what they shall study and how long to stay at school. They learn to sew or not, as seems best to their judgment. They determine the question whether they shall dance the round dances or not. Not one parent in twenty dare utter the word, *Veto*.

They determine where they shall go to church.

They decide how many dresses they must have for the season.

They claim that the parlor, which in Virginia used to be the family "sitting-room," belongs to them and their beaux, and must be cleared after tea.

They will not remain in the room with the old people.

At parties no married women are wanted unless they dance.

Young ladies and gentlemen go to the theatre, and from the theatre to the restaurant to get hot oysters and wine.

Small boys in short pants will kick the door down if you lock it and tell them that it is too wet to go out.

They will tackle you in a minute on the street if you antagonize them.

Well, what sort of grown-up people are you trying to make out of them? If children will not defer to their parents and do not like their society and conversation, what sort of citizens will they make? If the young maiden does not value the opinion of her mother about the propriety or impropriety of her actions, will she bow to the admonition of the church when she has taken on the vows of religion? By no means; the church must let her alone if it wants to keep her; because she intimates plainly that she will go somewhere else where they are not so stupid.

Therefore we affirm that the great training school in life is the nursery and under the parental roof, and if the child does not learn obedience there, he will be an unruly and turbulent member of society. There is nothing more beautiful in life than reverence for the old, and when the young come to regard their elders as no better than themselves, the very root of social order is struck at!

In the matter of marriage, what does a girl of nineteen know about selecting a companion for life? In Europe the other extreme is reached; the old people manage it all. But here in America they are hardly consulted. And hence so many ill-assorted couples and so many divorces. The very qualities which a young girl admires in a young man often make him contemptible in the eyes of men, and in the maturer appraisal of older persons. The quiet, solid youth, who is going to make his way in the world, is no toast at all with the girls; they want a fellow that can dance.

Of course children will be children and young people will be young people, and we cannot expect the reform to commence with them. It has got to commence with the head of the family—the father, who, if he is a man, will be readily recognized in this capacity by his household. Well, we do not write to any great extent for the world at large. We

address ourselves to Christians, who constitute the body of our readers. Therefore, to them we speak; to Christian fathers first. Govern your children; keep them in their places until they leave your roof; establish order and exact obedience at their hands as the initial principle in your family life. The mother, too, should exact respect and obedience, and not have any decision debated. Let the children from their earliest years be made to understand that superior intelligence, guided by love, intends to govern in that household, and that the old have rights which the young are bound to respect.

Do you think your children will love you less, and shrink from you as tyrants? By no means; they will love you more, for no true love ever yet existed which was not grounded on respect. Your boy will think more of you, and whether he does or not in his boyhood, he will remember you with more reverence when he is a man, and you run great risk of his becoming a worthless member of society if he does not learn obedience in his youth.

There is nothing humiliating in obedience. It is the rule of the universe. It is the bounden duty of the inferior to defer to the superior. There is no compromise of manhood when the soldier obeys his commanding officer. There is rank in heaven, and perhaps about as little of it in the United States of America as in any part of the universe.—*Central Presbyterian*.

CARE OF AN ORGAN.

Those who own a parlor organ may find in the following extract from the *Score* a hint as to its care which will save them trouble and expense:

Most people take fair care of the case of their instruments; but the interior is a fearful mass of dust and dirt. A gentleman called on us in relation to an organ purchased three years since, and said it was "all out of tune," and "something rattled."

But being in the habit of receiving the information that an organ is "all out of tune," when there is a small piece of dirt stopping one reed, we sent a friend to look at it.

He reported that it was "outrageously" out of tune. It was sent to our repairing room, and on opening the top lid the whole interior was found filled with immense cobwebs.

From underneath the keys was taken a mass of dirt, in which we found one hairpin, three needles and eleven pins, while from out the reed cells we removed thirty-two dead flies; and on each reed point was a cake of dust, while the tongue vibrated between two thick walls of dirt; the dust on the tongue altering the pitch, and the dirt on the block changing the tone.

After cleaning the dirt from the reeds, and replacing them in the cells, every one was found to be in perfect tune.

Now, this organ had been kept open all the time, and the stops left drawn. Had there been no "forte" stops to hold the swells open, the dirt would have remained comparatively harmless on the outer board. But being left open, together with the other stops, the dust and insects had access to the most delicate parts of the organ, and the consequence was dissatisfaction with the organ, when the organ was not in fault.

SCALDED BABIES.

Some babies scream at the sight of a bath. No wonder! They perhaps have been scalded or frozen, and if they have they remember it. That is, the water has been too cold or too warm.

It may be a foolish idea; but I entertain the old-fashioned notion that mothers owe it to their babies to at least give them their bath, and if that is impossible, to attend to the temperature themselves.

Three-quarters of the nurses employed to tend children are without judgement, are thoughtless, and often worse, and no more fit to be trusted with tender babies than wolves.

Indeed, I think I would rather trust my baby with a good, respectable wolf than with some of the cross nurses I see on the streets and in the parks with some one's darlings.

I always give my baby his bath, and he loves it. Yet, through carelessness, I once turned him against it, so that for days he rebelled at the sight of the tub; and although it was months ago, and he likes it as well as ever now, he always asks, "Hot?" and when

I say, "No," repeats "No" in a very satisfied tone.

Let the hot and cold water be thoroughly mingled, and try the temperature in the end farthest from the spigots, remembering that a child's little body cannot bear a heat that would not be uncomfortable for a hand. If a child dislikes the bath give him a pair of floating ducks, or a little boat, and he will learn to enjoy it, and long for it. Don't scald the babies nor freeze them, and they will never rebel at the bath.—*Christian Union*.

AIRING THE BEDS AND ROOM.

The air of a sleeping room should be constantly renewed from without, yet it should not be icy cold. It is quite amazing to see in otherwise well-informed people the lingering prejudice against night air, which makes them willing to breathe vitiated air all night long. Attention to the airing of beds and bedding cannot be too great, and it ought to be insisted upon in every house. The hurry to have rooms in order early causes the beds to be made up before they have been thoroughly permeated by air and sunlight, and gives them that close, stuffy smell which is a sure index of deficient cleanliness. During the night the body throws off through the invisible pores of the skin much impurity, and to make up a bed while mattress, sheets and blankets are still sweltering with animal heat is a thing no neat, intelligent housekeeper should ever do under any pressure of hurry. The rest of the room can be dusted and set to rights, and the bedclothing left spread over chairs, with windows open, until a late hour, and nobody will be hurt. Where the bedroom is the common sitting or sewing apartment of a family, it should be thoroughly aired for a half-hour before dark, everybody vacating it for the purpose, and again before its occupants retire.—*Shaker Manifesto*.

THE LITTLE DRAWER.

"Where did you learn your orderly habits?" I asked of a lady who never had to waste a moment in hunting for things which were out of their places.

"When I was only four years old," she answered, "mother gave me a little drawer to put my clothes in. 'Make it your business, my dear child,' she said 'to keep that drawer neat and tidy. Let me never find it in disorder.' Once she sent for me to come home from a party of little girls in order to put away a pair of stockings carelessly left on the floor; and I used sometimes to think mother was hard on me; but now I see that I owe my good habits to the care I was made to take of that little drawer when I was four years old."

TO MAKE GOOD GRAHAM GEMS:—Two cups Graham flour, two cups sweet milk, or milk and water. Mix with spoon till the flour is all wet, and finish with a Dover egg-beater, which aids the "rising" better than any other method of beating. No other ingredients are needed except "judgment," and this is most required in the baking. Have the iron gem-pans piping hot, on top of the stove, butter them and pour in the batter, which should just fill the twelve cups; let them stand on the stove till the gems begin to bake around the edges, then carefully set into a hot oven, baking more slowly at the last. When you think they are done, let them bake five minutes longer. Never pile one above another when hot. Spread on plates till cold, then they may be put in a deep covered pan, or stone jar. We make four or six dozen at a time, and like them better warmed up. We never cut, but break them. For buttering the pans we use a swab made by winding a strip of white flannel around the end of a stick; this we keep in a teacup with a little fresh butter always ready for use. The quantity of batter mentioned may be made into two dozen gems, which will be thin and crisp, and nice in milk.—*Herald of Health*.

TO SMOOTH A RUMPLED BLACK SILK DRESS:—A little rock ammonia, (bought at the druggist's) and a piece of common soda put into a bottle, and about half a pint of boiling water poured on to dissolve them; then, when cold, sponge the silk with the liquid on the right side, and iron it on the wrong. This receipt wonderfully improves anything black, and is quite good for cloth, though, of course, that must not be ironed.

FRIED BREAD PUDDING:—Take a stale loaf

of baker's bread; cut in slices; beat up six eggs, stir them into a quart of milk; dip the slices into the milk and eggs; lay them upon a dish, one upon another, and let them stand about an hour; then fry them to a light brown in a little butter; serve with pudding sauce or syrup. It is a famous German dish, and called by them "Poor Knight."

DELICATE APPLE SAUCE:—Pare, halve and quarter a sufficient quantity of nice stewing apples; put them into a baking dish and cover thickly with sugar—bits of lemon peel may be added if liked. Put a plate over the dish and set it into a pan having a little hot water in the bottom and place in a hot oven. Bake until the pieces are clear and tender.

NAPKINS:—A new way of ornamenting table napkins is by drawing designs upon them in indelible ink. A clump of reeds with a stork; a mingling of flowers and vines or a tiny comic figure may be placed in one or one corner with very good effect. Embroidery is more artistic but requires more time and does not display any more inventiveness.

PUZZLES.

BLANK WORD SQUARE.

I once saw a graceful little steamer, not built for ———— travel, but floating upon the rippling surface of one of the loveliest Swiss lakes. Her ———— consisted of no coarse commodities, being nothing less than a company of beautiful children, who were out for a pleasure sail. Gliding along the mountainous shores of the lake, the children watched the picturesque panorama with the keenest delight, eagerly pointing out to each other the points of interest, as they passed: now a gray old ruin, now the half-hidden cell of the ————, and again the ———— chamois, leaping from crag to crag, as he fled from the huntsman, the ———— of whose horn came faintly echoing over the water.

ARITHMOREMS.

1. 201 ore. 2. 1551 orag. 3. 502 nog. 4. 150 stare. 5. 1150 keare. 6. 55 a seer. 7. 55 a seer. 8. 1001 roam. 9. 106 sere. 10. 550 a yawn.

LOGOGRIPH.

Whole, I am found in tropical forests. Change my head, I am to perform clumsily. Delete and transpose me, I am a thrust. Curtail me, I am part of the organs of respiration.

A PROVERB WITHIN PROVERBS—(TWO WORDS FROM EACH).

Better is little with the fear of the Lord, than great treasure and trouble therewith.

The words of the pure are pleasant words. The Lord is far from the wicked; but He heareth the prayer of the righteous.

The beginning of strife is as when one letteth out water.

He that is void of wisdom despiseth his neighbor; but a man of understanding holdeth his peace.

SEVEN SUBMERGED ARCHIPELAGOES.

Mr. Manson's store was opened yesterday. The styles are meagre. C. I. and others did not spend a cent, rally them as we might. Louisiana with her purchases. I wish you would mend an alpaca for Meg, Ella cannot mend it well. Ella reads Virgil. Bert is ahead of her, though, and will keep so if he can.

FINAL CHANGES.

Change the final letter of a girl's name, and have the workshop of miners.

Change the final letter of a girl's name, and have a girl's name.

Change the final letter of the name of a distinguished revivalist, and have one's fancies.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF JULY 1.

Charade.—Blue-bell.

Double Decapitations.—1 Drill, rill, ill. 2. Broil, roil, oil. 3. Agape, gape, ape. 4. Coat, oat, at. 5. Crash, rash, ash. 6. Grate, rate, ate. 7. Start, tart, art. 8. Shark, hark, ark. 9. Whelm, helm, elm. 10. Malice, Alice, lice.

Charade.—Nay-Pole-lee-on—Napoleon.

Homonyms.—1. Rode, road, Rhode, rowed. 1. Weighed, Wade, wade. 3. Shall, shell. 4. Can, can.

Buried Furniture.—Clock, wardrobe, chair lamp, stove, table, carpet, candle, rug, piano shovel, picture, sofa, divan, stool, glass, mat vase, bed, andirons, fender, range, dresser, curtain, hatstand.